

The Elabash Express.

ROBERT N. HUDSON, Editor.
TERRE-HAUTE:
WEDNESDAY—November 10, 1886.

Canal Trustee.

The editor of the Evansville Journal seems to be very much disturbed because we, living at this point, intend to be a candidate before the Legislature this winter for the State Trustee of the W. & E. Canal. The principal grounds of his objections are, that the "Terre-Haute influence has always been suspected of being inimical to the interests of the southern portion of the canal." We are impressed with the conviction that so ridiculous a suspicion never existed in the mind of any living being, but that of the editor of the Journal; and we are further impressed, that this suspicion, like the trimmings which decorate a young belle on a gala day, are gotten up specially to suit the occasion. There never was, is not now, nor ever can be any good reason why Terre-Haute should oppose the southern interests of this canal, but on the contrary, it always has been, and must always continue to be to her advantage, that the canal should be kept open and in order, from one end to the other—from the Ohio river to the Lakes.

But the editor says: "If the business of the canal has been heretofore transacted at Terre-Haute, the manner in which it has been done, furnishes a pretty good reason for objecting to its being done there any longer." Is the editor aware of the fact, that the Trustees of this canal have long since purchased valuable real estate in this city—have erected there substantial and permanent buildings in which all the business of the canal is now, and will in all probability continue to be transacted—that since the arrangement between the State and its bondholders, the business of the canal has been done here, and that the idea of moving the business from this to any other point, is as improbable, as that the State will ever again assume the ownership of the canal? It is true, as the editor says, a Trustee may learn as much about the "condition" of the canal at any other point, as well as here, but at the canal office, in Terre-Haute, is the only place where can be found the full estimate of the receipts and expenditures of the canal—the amount received for the sale of lands—a full report of all the transportations, and in short, everything that it is necessary the State should know, in relation to a matter in which she has so deep an interest.

Aside from any personal considerations, we are fully convinced, that if it is important in the future, that the State of Indiana should be kept posted in regard to all the business pertaining to this canal, the Trustee, whose business it is to look after the interest of the State in this particular, should reside at Terre-Haute, and give his entire attention to all the transactions belonging thereto. He should be so familiar with all the business appertaining to it, that when called upon by the Legislature, or any other authority, he could give a full and complete report of its condition. This cannot be done—it is impossible in the very nature of the case, that it can, by the State Trustee if he resided at a foreign point, and visits here only three or four times a year, during the session of the Board.

But the last article of the editor of the Evansville Journal lets the cat out of the bag in relation to his opposition to this point, and his preference for the Trustee. He says: "If a legislative caucus attempts to impose a man upon us as Commissioner, whose interests and views will not extend south of Terre-Haute, let this section of the State, interpose in the canal, combine with Dr. Barton's friends and re-elect him."

We do not suppose there is one of the many gentlemen who are aspiring for this position, whose mind is so contracted, or whose efforts could be so selfish, that, were he elected Trustee, "his views would not extend south of Terre-Haute." This is only a very foolish opposition, and not much calculated to advance the interest of Dr. Barton, who is evidently the Journal's candidate for this position. Perhaps, as Opposition Legislature will bestow some of its favors upon Mr. Barton, one of the most bitter Lecomptonites in the State, and perhaps it will not. The Journal may, by possibility, rally a few Opposition votes to the support of its candidate, but we very much doubt it.

Is the Journal not aware that the southern portion of this canal, has had the Trusteeship for the last two years? Does not Dr. Barton, the present incumbent, reside at Washington—almost in the "Pocket"? Has not the north and the centre as much interest in the canal as the southern portion?

Apart however from the consideration, that as all the business of the canal is transacted at this point, the representative of the State's interest should be here all the time, attending to his duties, we will now give further and material reasons why this should be.

The salary given by the State to her Trustee is \$2,000 per annum. As a general thing the Trustee gets this amount for about four visits to this city each year, and remains two or three days each visit—\$500 for two or three days work! He then goes home and pays no further attention to the duties of the trust. But this is not all, he charges for his traveling expenses in coming to and going from this place, and also his expenses on the way, and hotel bills while here. This makes an additional expense to the State of between four and six hundred dollars per annum. All this would be saved, did the Trustee live at this point. Then, in a financial point of view if no other, the Legislature should select its Trustee from the many competent gentlemen who reside at Terre-Haute, or from some one who would make this his residence—who would give the business of the State his entire attention, and not make the office a complete sinecure, paying a respectable salary, and receiving almost no services in return therefor.

The time is fast approaching when the State of Indiana will desire to know all about the financial condition of the Wabash & Erie Canal, and her agent ought to be able, at any time, to put her in possession of this knowledge.

Our experience teaches us that the State Prison is a poor place to reform the wicked—Journal.

Else the editor of the Journal would have some regard for the truth.

The eastern Engine House is now ready for the roof, which the contractors are engaged in putting on.

Mr. John G. Davis will please accept our thanks for numerous public documents.

The Wabash Canal and the Trustee.

One of the first duties to be performed by the forthcoming Legislature is the election of a Trustee of the Wabash & Erie Canal. The State has a vital interest. A movement is on foot to bring about a breach of the contract by the State, existing between her and the bondholders, and thus procure a pretext for throwing the work back upon the State.

For some years the management of the work has been almost exclusively in the hands of the Trustee appointed by the bondholders, and the physical and financial condition has been comparatively unknown to the authorities of the State. This has been the result in great part of the fact that the Trustee selected by the State did not live at Terre-Haute where the Canal office was kept, and its business transacted. An honest, capable and energetic man resident at Terre-Haute should be selected for the post, who can be present at all times to understand and participate in the management and control of the business and finances of the work.

We believe that the Hon. R. N. Hudson, editor of the Wabash Express, fully realizes the character of the man above indicated. That he is of strict integrity, let the history of his life testify. That he is capable his career as a lawyer, legislator, business man and editor, will bear the most ample testimony. That he will bear the most ample testimony. That he is energetic and persevering is shown by the fact that he never turned back from the enterprise to which he had put his hand. Added to these high qualifications is the additional fact that he was among the very first on the Southern Wabash to expose the cause of its public and national interests to the mass mind, at a time when to do so threatened the very existence of his paper and the success of his business as a publisher. Throughout the canvass of 1886 and 1888 we believe he published the most influential and useful Republican paper in Indiana. We believe that he is prompt, bold and judicious in his course in relation to the success in the recent election, in the 7th Congressional district.

VERITAS.

Gloomy Days.

We have had a spell of weather, dreary and dismal enough to subdue the hearts of all the Skimpoles that ever lived. The Heavens have scowled upon us for some time. People have been scowling in their corners, and indulging in the darkest forebodings. "Oh! for the merry merry sunshine!" once more. The pale blue clouds hang low. Thompson describes this state of things when he says: "Then comes the father of the tempest forth. Whirl in black glooms, the low bent clouds. Lead brow a flood, yet unexhausted still. Combine, and deepening into night, shut up The day's last light."

This has been hypochondriacal weather—Suicides would select just such a time for their exit. One finds consolation in one's favorite authors, and one's favorite thoughts. Ideas take a higher range, and the soul solemnly communes with itself.

"Where are you, ye vanities of life? Ye ever tempting, ever cheating train? Where are ye now? And what is your amount? Vexation, disappointment, and remorse."

"Father of Right and Life, Thou God Supreme Oh teach me what is good—teach me thyself! Save me from folly, vanity, and vice. From every low pursuit; and feed my soul With knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure Sacred, substantial, never-fading bliss!"

New Patents.

Patents were issued to the following Indiana inventors, during the week ending November 21:

Oliver C. Green, of Dublin, Ind.—For improvement in straw cutters.
Benj. M. Nye, of Kingstown, Ind.—For improved refrigerator.
Wm. Chadwick & S. J. B. Anderson, of Terre-Haute, Ind.—For improvement in railroad dining car.
James L. Brook, of Lockport, Ind.—For improvement in straw cutters.

We are glad to see this good fortune of our friend Chadwick. He is a mechanical genius, and we have no doubt, has invented a good machine. Effort, perseverance, labor and genius, will master everything. There is no impediment to a determined will.

Some one has said, that every patent issued, whether good or bad, is worth \$50,000. We hope in the case of Chadwick & Anderson it may prove to be worth just twice that amount.

Mr. Wm. E. Wilson and James Stewart, both strangers in this place, were arrested yesterday on complaint of one James Hinton of Marshall, Ill., on a charge of Larceny, in stealing a considerable amount of gold coin from said Hinton. The examination was postponed until Saturday, by Justice Harper, in order to allow the accused parties time to procure testimony. In the mean while the parties are held in custody.

Mr. Jacob Born, formerly Route Agent on the E. & O. Railroad, was arrested on Thursday last for robbing the mail between this place and Vincennes. The proof was so strong against him that he confessed the crime. He was taken to Evansville and left in charge of a clerk in the Post Office, who went to sleep and Born escaped. Interference is said to be the cause of his downfall.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the new Boston Bank and Share Store of Mr. P. P. Deck, one door east of the Southern Bank, on Main street. Mr. Deck has selected his stock with great care, for the especial wants of this market, and with his experience, it is unnecessary to say that his selection is a good one. Every kind and quality of gentlemen, ladies, and children's wear, may be found among his assortment. Mr. Deck is also prepared to manufacture to order anything in his line, on short notice and in a superior manner. We hope our enterprising young friend will receive a liberal patronage.

An alarm was raised at noon, yesterday, caused by the roof on the kitchen, connected with the jail buildings, taking fire from a defective gas stove pipe. The fire was extinguished before the engines had time to leave their houses. No particular damage done.

The young gentlemen and ladies had a nice time, last night, at the National Hall, and all seemed to enjoy themselves very much. The music by O'Hara's band, was admirable, and the supper which was gotten up by friend Scudder, is worthy of himself. Scudder is hard to beat on a supper.

Whose bill?—Union.

We don't know who.

Theriver has risen 4½ feet at this point—weather cold and wet.

Workmen are engaged finishing the Hall in Central Engine House.

Rational Sports and Amusements.

"A little nonsense, now and then is relished by the wisest men." The greatest minds are those, which often stoop to simplicity, nay, even childishness, in their sports. None but a pompous blockhead, or solemn hypocrite, will ever pretend to be built of such stuff, as not to require relaxation. Who does not remember that wholesome rule? "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

"Let us be wise, for I see a fool coming," said Plato, when he was once joking with his disciples. "The most grave and studious," says Plutarch, "use feasts, and jests, and toys, as we do sauce to our meat." These are authorities enough, to induce us grave Americans to consent to be amused occasionally. We, who are the gravest people upon the face of the earth, need strong arguments in order to shake us out of our propriety. Though we know that laughter "brushes the cobwebs from the brain," we, as a nation, seldom laugh. But to our list of authorities.

Agassiz amused himself, and his children, by riding on a stick. The great Scipio found an indolent pleasure, in picking shells on the sea shore. Socrates sang and danced, by way of relaxation. The facetious Lucian, and the grave Scaliger have both confessed the pleasures they found in music, dancing, and singing. Maccus, with his friends Virgil and Horace, delighted in sports and games—Shakespeare played on the bass viol, which he accompanied with his voice. Dean Swift, ten amused himself with hunting, and chasing his two friends the Sheridans, through all the rooms of the Deery. Napoleon used to get down upon all fours and run after the children, making a most ungracious noise like a bear. Now really, as man is the only animal that laughs (nobody but Montaigne ever having seen an animal laugh, who says he detected a smile upon the face of an elephant once, upon an occasion when even an elephant would be constrained to laugh), does it not seem to be the intention of Providence that he should indulge in this high privilege? I believe laughter saves Doctor's bills. From the bottom of my heart, I pity the man or woman who cannot enjoy a good joke. I have seen men, who were too grand to laugh—though it beneath their dignity to put on even a gracious smile. Solemn hypocrisy has been ridiculed, and exposed, from time immemorial. Once, at the Dublin theatre, there was a pompous conceited fellow who refused to sit down when all the others were seated—Upon which, a voice from the gallery cried out: "Oh! leave the poor creature alone, he is a tailor, and is only resting himself!"

"The more trivial our amusements," says Horatio Smith, "the more accurately will they often reveal the qualities of the mind, as the lightest feather we can toss up will best determine the direction of the wind. If this be true of an individual, it will be equally applicable to a nation, whose familiar and domestic character we may much better ascertain from their sports, pastimes and amusements, than from those more prominent and important features to which historians have usually restricted themselves in their delineations. Laws, empires, institutions pass away and are forgotten; but the diversions of a people, being commonly interwoven with some immutable element of the general feeling, or perpetuated by circumstances of climate and locality, will frequently survive when every other national peculiarity has worn itself out and fallen into oblivion. Many of our school games are known to have existed from the earliest antiquity. The diversions of the wild Arabs have remained inimitable for many ages. No thing can be more dissimilar than an ancient and a modern Roman; yet we see the porters and the market people of the Eternal City seated on the ruins of her forgotten grandeur, and playing at 'the game of the Morn,' exactly as they are recorded to have done in the days of the Republic and of the Emperors."

Over the Pythian, Nemean, Isthmian and Olympic Games, antiquity sheds a kind of halo; and from this distant point of view there is something of grandeur in the feats of the athlete and the gladiator. Contemporaneous games, however, abhorred gladiatorial games, and the brutalizing scenes of the arena. Humanity towards animals forms a prominent feature in the Mosaic law. God's peculiar people looked down with contempt upon the games and amusements of their Roman conquerors. The soul of the sensitive and pious Jew, sought pleasure in splendid feasts and magnificent festivals. The exquisite fascinations of musicians and singers delighted the inhabitants of the Holy City. They had thirty-five feast days in the year, during which they ate, drank, sang, danced, and "made merry before the Lord." And says the author of Ecclesiastes, "Take thy pastime, and do what thou wilt, but sin not by proud speech." And again, "A concert of music in a Banquet of Wine, is as a signet of caboodle set in gold." This was not a dry and sober feast, as we would suppose it to be, but a feast of green, and every honest joy was therein. It imports new strength to tread the waste; Pleasures which have no sting behind, But sweetly absorb the mind, Till every heart with generous glow, Delights to see its neighbor so.

Gussing the number of fingers suddenly held up.

La Rochefoucauld:

"Our virtues are generally vices in disguise."

"Virtue would not go so far if vanity did not keep her company."

"What we cut off from our other defects we frequently add to our pride."

"Self interest which we accuse of all our crimes, ought often to be praised for our good actions."

"We sometimes imagine we hate flattery but only hate the manner of flattering."

"Women weep to get the reputation of being tender hearted, weep that they may be pitied, weep to be wept for, weep to avoid the discredit of not weeping."

"In the misfortunes of our best friends there is always something that is not displeasing to us."

"Hypocrisy is the homage vice pays to virtue."

The large bell ordered for the Central Engine House has arrived, and will be hung in a day or two. It weighs 887 lb. and will cost when in its place about \$300. Judging from appearances, it will make itself heard when an occasion requires.

Dr. Wm. Hall, whom we mentioned yesterday as having been recognized in the Circuit Court by Justice Sayre, was, we learn, afterwards discharged, upon reconsideration of the case by the Justice. The end, we learn, is not yet.

White Hands.

We published a few days since an article containing directions for keeping the hands white and soft by the use of such innocent cosmetics as oil of lemon, rose-water, almond paste, spermaceti, &c.

This effusion seems to have excited more than ordinary interest. Since its publication we have received the strangest variety of billets doux, color and highly perfumed, three concerned ones ominously tinged with love knots, fly leaves illegibly scrawled over and directed in pencil, and behind this light brigade a heavy artillery of buff envelopes and commercial post. We trust we betray no confidence in publishing a few of these communications, taken at random from the whole, for the edification of our readers.

The following is evidently from a sentimental young lady who properly appreciates our efforts in behalf of the beautiful:

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I have tried your recipe for soft white hands, and I assure you it is charming. The first evening after the experiment James Augustus called, and he declared I had the hands of a Princess—Byron would have gone mad for them." The very diamonds on my fingers (that on the third finger of my left I am sure is a first water—P. bought it of a peddler) sparkled with delight. You will accept the thanks of your admiring reader,

ANGELICA.

P. S. A little Castile soap and soft water, before using the preparation adds very much to the effect.

P. S. No. 2. I have an ugly wart upon my thumb. I have been to see Aunt Dinah twice (she washes for us) to get her to charm it away; but "charm she never so wisely" the hideous thing remains. Can you tell me what will remove it?

A.

Here is one in pencil—Milesian beyond a doubt:

"Och!—bad luck to ye, ye murdering robber. Didn't I spend a waker's wages for lemon juice on the account of your lying paper? And its beautiful pair of hands I have said grace as I'm a Christian woman. A nice reward I've made of myself for the likes of you—and Patrick will be here on Sunday night sure that you're in partnership with the drug-store—the devil take you."

BRIDGET.

An indignant father gives utterance—
Sir: Stop my paper. If you can find nothing better to fill its columns than recipes for soft white hands I want none of it. The hands of my household are too soft and white already. Since your issue of the 5th my house has been converted into an apothecary shop. My daughters (and to confess the whole truth, their mother and her mother) the maid and the cook have done nothing but compound villainous mixtures of spermaceti, rose-water and ground almonds. That this soft-handed generation should be encouraged in such follies is not to be endured. Send your bill to

We close for the present with the following from a "friend Quaker":

FRIEND H.: I have read thy article in the Express of the 5th inst. upon the preservation of white hands. With thou allow me in all kindness to suggest, there is another and simpler method to keep white hands? The hand that is never foreworn—nor lifted in anger—nor lent to the books of the usurer—that is open to charity—extended in kindness—mindful of its own business—that can always be laid upon a true heart—that hand is white—white though its owner be sooty—or the arm that carries it be bronzed.

THY FRIEND.

IF we understand there is some feeling existing among our citizens in regard to the time of holding market in this city. It is proposed by some to fix the hour at 12 o'clock, noon, which, we apprehend, would suit the most of our citizens exceedingly well. It is a considerable trial upon the nerves to get up at 5 A. M. and go to market when the thermometer is tending towards zero. And it is much worse for those bringing in marketing from the country. Were the hour fixed at noon we have no doubt that our markets would be much better, and prices lower. Farmers will not come to market in unpleasant weather, if they have to sleep in their wagons or in the market house, all night. Nor at any time unless from the expectation of getting better prices for their produce. They can afford to take less, if they come in, in the morning and go home in the afternoon. We hope the City Fathers will try the experiment at least.

IF Brown, of the Union, says the Cincinnati papers containing the telegraphic news from Illinois which we published on Wednesday morning, were received here 14 hours before ours was published—that is at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. We have no doubt, Brown believes it.

The truth is, we published on Wednesday morning, what the Cincinnati papers published on Thursday, just 20 hours before the Commercial of Thursday arrived here. Brown is within 44 hours of the truth—pretty close for Brown.

FORGOTTEN—Dr. Wm. Hall was arraigned before Judge Sayre on Saturday last, upon a charge of forgery preferred against him by Otto Woodward. After hearing the evidence the Justice remanded him for his appearance to the Circuit Court in the sum of Fifty Dollars. A. B. Crane represented the prosecution.

LARCENY—Samuel Blaney and Geo. Thompson were on Saturday, arraigned before Justice Sayre, on a charge of petty larceny, in stealing three pounds of butter, from Nicholas Hendry. They were found guilty and in default of fifty dollars bail, were sent down to Sheriff Stewart's boarding house.

For prosecution, A. B. Crane, Esq., Jas. S. Jenckes for defence.

THANKFUL FOR SMALL FAVORS.—On Friday last, the Valley Blade issued a very small extra containing a very small amount of matter, with a very small roster at the head to cover a very small triumph. The chicken looks as though it were in mourning, and seems very little inclined to crow. What is the news from the State ticket?

IF we learn from the Journal, that the City Council has ordered a large new bell for the Central Engine House.

This is right, and should have been done long ago.

IF The Messrs. Early & Co., commenced the slaughtering of hogs, yesterday.

White Hands.

We published a few days since an article containing directions for keeping the hands white and soft by the use of such innocent cosmetics as oil of lemon, rose-water, almond paste, spermaceti, &c.

This effusion seems to have excited more than ordinary interest. Since its publication we have received the strangest variety of billets doux, color and highly perfumed, three concerned ones ominously tinged with love knots, fly leaves illegibly scrawled over and directed in pencil, and behind this light brigade a heavy artillery of buff envelopes and commercial post. We trust we betray no confidence in publishing a few of these communications, taken at random from the whole, for the edification of our readers.

The following is evidently from a sentimental young lady who properly appreciates our efforts in behalf of the beautiful:

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ANGELICA.

P. S. A little Castile soap and soft water, before using the preparation adds very much to the effect.

P. S. No. 2. I have an ugly wart upon my thumb. I have been to see Aunt Dinah twice (she washes for us) to get her to charm it away; but "charm she never so wisely" the hideous thing remains. Can you tell me what will remove it?

A.

Here is one in pencil—Milesian beyond a doubt:

"Och!—bad luck to ye, ye murdering robber. Didn't I spend a waker's wages for lemon juice on the account of your lying paper? And its beautiful pair of hands I have said grace as I'm a Christian woman. A nice reward I've made of myself for the likes of you—and Patrick will be here on Sunday night sure that you're in partnership with the drug-store—the devil take you."

BRIDGET.

All of which, goes to prove that we, and we only, are fitted to rule over so fair an Isle. Our laws, and our benign influences alone, are in keeping with nature there. We only do justice to its manifest destiny—We only finish what nature has so clearly begun And Cuba must be ours!

The EXHIBITION OF FAMOUS—TAY BROTHERS Case Suits.—We were, a day or two since, shown through this extensive establishment, and take great pleasure in calling the attention of the Ladies of this city and vicinity to the fact that this establishment is most complete in every department. The building contains three rooms 125 feet in length. On the first floor is found every variety and style of staple and fancy Dry Goods that the most fastidious may desire, and in endless quantities. All that is useful, all that is elegant, all that is desirable may here be obtained, at very low figures. In this department, under the immediate supervision of the Messrs. Ryce themselves, the crowds of customers are waited on by Messrs. Crosby, Walker, Woodruff and the Brothers Switzer, (the last two speaking German very fluently) as gentlemen and attentive a set of clerks as can be found anywhere. The second story, which is under the sole care of Mr. D. M. Peck, who is most decorously popular as a salesman, is filled with one of the most complete assortment of house furnishing goods, to be found in the Wabash Valley.

Every style of plain, fancy, ornamental, velvet and gold paper hangings and borders, window curtains, Gimpes, Corals, Loops, Tassels, &c. Looking Glasses of all sizes, and Carpeting of all kinds and prices, including Rag, Ingrain, Brussels, Turkey, Three Ply, Tapestry, etc. Rugs of the very finest design and finish, Matt, Oil cloths, for floors from twelve inches to twelve feet in width, and indeed everything the most desirable that any one can conceive of.

On the upper and third floors are large stores of heavy goods, making this altogether one of the largest establishments in the city. The Messrs. Ryce having had many years experience in their line of business, understand well the wants of the people of this vicinity, and are now fully prepared to supply them at unprecedented low prices. Their trade is large and must inevitably increase. Let no lady pass the "Buckeye Cash Store" No. 94 Main street, without calling in and examining their magnificent stock of Fancy Dress Goods.

TERRE-HAUTE, Nov. 9, 1886.

FRIEND HUDSON: A night or two preceding the retirement to private life of our last City Council, they passed a resolution, appointing a committee to purchase Fifty Dollars worth, to present to our worthy and excellent Chief Fire Engineer, R. S. Cox, Jr. I, together with quite a number of firemen have been upon the anxious seat for, for these many days, to see what that purchase would be. And many have been the surmises, as to whether it would not sleep so long that when the subject awoke, its mental powers would be gone, and alas, poor Robert would not get his present.

Now, I for one do not intend that our City Dads shall become so forgetful any longer—I think that right here is a chance for them, to hand down to posterity, a name for general glory. Then, gentlemen of the City Council, your next meeting, demand a report from that committee. And right here allow me to suggest, that, that Fifty Dollars cannot be more appropriately spent than by ordering a nice Silver Trumpet, inscribed as it should be, a present to The Chief of the Fire Department.

More anon.

BILLY BUTTON.

IF Prof Mitchell, of Cincinnati, is delivering a most interesting series of lectures on Astronomy at Indianapolis. Cannot some steps be taken, to have the same course delivered here?

HOGS.—A lot of 200 head of good hogs sold on Saturday at \$5.50 per hundred net. Owners are asking more. But few have been brought in.

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BRIDGET.

All of which, goes to prove that we, and we only, are fitted to rule over so fair an Isle. Our laws, and our benign influences alone, are in keeping with nature there. We only do justice to its manifest destiny—We only finish what nature has so clearly begun And Cuba must be ours!

The EXHIBITION OF FAMOUS—TAY BROTHERS Case Suits.—We were, a day or two since, shown through this extensive establishment, and take great pleasure in calling the attention of the Ladies of this city and vicinity to the fact that this establishment is most complete in every department. The building contains three rooms 125 feet in length. On the first floor is found every variety and style of staple and fancy Dry Goods that the most fastidious may desire, and in endless quantities. All that is useful, all that is elegant, all that is desirable may here be obtained, at very low figures. In this department, under the immediate supervision of the Messrs. Ryce themselves, the crowds of customers are waited on by Messrs. Crosby, Walker, Woodruff and the Brothers Switzer, (the last two speaking German very fluently) as gentlemen and attentive a set of clerks as can be found anywhere. The second story, which is under the sole care of Mr. D. M. Peck, who is most decorously popular as a salesman, is filled with one of the most complete assortment of house furnishing goods, to be found in the Wabash Valley.

Every style of plain, fancy, ornamental, velvet and gold paper hangings and borders, window curtains, Gimpes, Corals, Loops, Tassels, &c. Looking Glasses of all sizes, and Carpeting of all kinds and prices, including Rag, Ingrain, Brussels,